

POETRY.

From the Richmond Enquirer.
THE PRINCETON.

'Twas with a joyous crowd
But, oh! that ship returning,
Was filled with wailing loud.

Toll for the dead!
The talented and brave!
Who rose up from the banquet
To step into the grave.

The laugh went round;
The wine was on the lip;
Another guest was coming—
Stern Death was on the ship.

The cry was, "Now
A gun for Washington!
One to our matchless chieftain!"—
And all stood round the gun.

'Twas fired—oh, God!
Thick darkness fell on all;
And great Jehovah's thunder
Seem'd on the deck to fall.

The gun had burst—
In fragments round had flown,
And Death, with blood was sated;
It ran in torrents down.

Toll for the dead!
Crash'd by the whirling brand,
The loved! the best! the bravest!
The flow'r of all the land!

Toll for the dead!
They laid them side by side—
And spread the flag above them
For which they lived and died.

Land of the great,
Hang down thy widow'd head;
Your Uphur—Gilder—Kennon—
Were number'd with the dead.

Mourn for the lost,
Snatch'd thus from friends away;
And for the heart of woman,
So bruised that dreadful day.

Bathed with the blood
Of husband, friend and sire;
She's walking through the furnace,
The seven times heated fire.

Weep, woman! weep!
But on the Lord take hold;
He'll bring you from the burning
As were the Three of old.

Pause, nation! pause!
And cease your bitter strife;
In death we all are standing,
Though in the midst of life.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The following beautiful description of a blind preacher, is from the pen of the Hon. Wm. Warr. This sketch has been selected by the Rev. Timothy Flint, and published in his series of essays contributed some years since to the London Athenaeum, on American Literature, as the finest specimen of the descriptive extract. It has been well said by Gray,

"Full many a flower is born to blush unseen,
And waste its fragrance on the desert air;"

and had it not been for Mr. Warr, the sermon of the blind preacher would never have been heard of beyond the walls of the "ruinous, old wooden house," in the wilds of Virginia.—*Cadiz Sentinel.*

THE BLIND PREACHER.

"It was one Sunday, as I travelled through the county of Orange, that my eye was caught by a cluster of horses tied near a ruinous, old, wooden house in the forest, not far from the road side. Having frequently seen such objects before, in travelling through these states I had no difficulty in understanding that this was a place of religious worship.

"Devotion alone should have stopped me, to join in the duties of the congregation; but I must confess, that curiosity to hear the preacher of such a wilderness, was not the least of my motives. On entering, I was struck with his preternatural appearance. He was a tall and very spare old man; his head, which was covered with a white linen cap, his shaggy hands, and his voice, were all shaking under the influence of a palsy; and a few moments ascertained to me that he was perfectly blind.

"The first emotion that touched my breast were those of mingled pity and veneration. But how soon were all my feelings changed! The lips of Plato were never more worthy of a prognostic swarm of bees, than were the lips of this holy man! It was a day of the administration of the sacrament; and his subject was, of course the passion of our Savior. I had heard the subject handled a thousand times: I had thought it exhausted long ago. Little did I suppose that, in the wild woods of America, I was to meet with a man, whose eloquence would give to this topic a new and more sublime pathos, than I had ever before witnessed.

"As he descended from the pulpit to distribute the mystic symbols, there was a peculiar, a more than human solemnity in his air and manner, which made my blood run cold, and my whole frame shiver.

"He then drew a picture of the sufferings of our Savior; his trial before Pilate; his ascent up Calvary; his crucifixion; and his death. I knew the whole history; but never until then had I heard the circumstances so selected, so arranged, so coloured! It was all new; and I seemed to have heard it for

the first time in my life. His enunciation was so deliberate, that his voice trembled on every syllable; every heart in the assembly trembled in unison. His peculiar phrases had that force of description, that the original scene appeared to be at that moment acting before our eyes. We saw the very faces of the Jews; the staring, frightful distortions of malice and rage. We saw the buffet; my soul kindled with a flame of indignation; and my hands were involuntarily and convulsively clenched.

"But when he came touch on the patience, the forgiving meekness of our Saviour; when he drew, to the life, his blessed eyes streaming in tears to heaven; his voice streaming to God a soft and gentle prayer of pardon on his enemies, 'Father, forgive them, for they know not what they do,'—the voice of the preacher, which had all along faltered, grew fainter and fainter, until his utterance being entirely obstructed by the force of his feelings, he raised his handkerchief to his eyes, and burst into a loud and irrepressible flood of grief. The effect is inconceivable. The whole house resounded with the mingled groans and sobs, and shrieks of the congregation.

"It was some time before the tumult subsided, so far as to permit him to proceed. Indeed, judging by the usual, but fallacious standard of my own weakness, I began to be very uneasy for the situation of the preacher. For I could not conceive how he would let his audience down from the height to which he had wound them, without impairing the solemnity and dignity of his subject, or perhaps shocking them by the abruptness of the fall. But—no! the descent was as beautiful and sublime as the elevation had been rapid and enthusiastic.

"The first sentence, with which he broke the awful silence, was a quotation from Rousseau; 'Socrates died like a philosopher; but Jesus Christ like a God.'

"I despair of giving you any idea of the affect produced by this short sentence, unless you could perfectly conceive the whole manner of the man, as well as the peculiar crisis in the discourse.—Never before did I completely understand what Demosthenes meant by laying such stress on delivery. You are to bring before you the venerable figure of the preacher; his blindness, constantly recalling to your recollection old Homer, Ossian, and Milton, and associating with his performance the melancholy grandeur of their genius; you are to imagine that you hear his slow, solemn, well-accented enunciation, and his voice of affecting trembling melody; you are to remember the pitch of passion and enthusiasm, to which the congregation were raised; and then the few moments of portentous, death-like silence which reigned throughout the house; the preacher, removing his white handkerchief from his aged face, (even yet wet from the recent torrent of his tears), and slowly stretching forth the palsied hand which holds it, begins the sentence, 'Socrates died like a philosopher'—then pausing, raising his other hand, pressing them both, clasped together, with warmth and energy, to his breast, lifting his 'sightless balls' to heaven, and pouring his whole soul into his tremulous voice—but Jesus Christ—like a God! If he had been indeed and in truth an angel of light, the effect could scarcely have been more divine. Whatever I had been able to conceive of the sublimity of Massillon or the force of Bourdaloue, had fallen far short of the power which I felt from the delivery of this simple sentence.

"Gentlemen are requested not to smoke about the wheel," is a common sign on board steamboats; and, as most men consider themselves gentlemen, the request is generally obeyed.

A few days since, however, in a North River boat, an individual was seen smoking very comfortably, among the ladies on the quarter-deck, in defiance of the notification.

"You must not smoke here, sir," said the captain, tapping the offender on the shoulder.

"I mustn't, hey!—why not?" replied he, opening his capacious mouth, and allowing the smoke lazily to escape.

"Didn't you see the sign?—all gentlemen are requested not to smoke," &c.

"Bless your soul! that don't mean me.—I'm no gentleman—not a bit of it. You can't make a gentleman of me no how you can fix it."

So saying, Mr. no gentleman commenced sucking away at his cigar with perfect sang froid, and with the air of one exempt from all responsibility. He did, however, at length consent to finish his smoking operations in a more suitable place.

A person once said to a father whose son was noted for laziness, that he thought his son was very much afraid of work.

"Afraid of work!" replied the father; "not at all; he will lay down and go to sleep close by the side of it."

PATRIOTIC TOAST.—At a late public dinner, in England, a radical gentleman, a little elevated with drink, put forth the following toast: "Give me universal sufferings and triangular parliaments!"

DEBATE.

On the Bill for the relief of Lorenzo L. Morehouse, in the House of Representatives, January, 27, 1844.

Mr. Sprague moved to take up the bill for the relief of Lorenzo L. Morehouse.

It appears that a canal boat of the applicant, loaded with black salts had, in a time of high water, been sunk in the Wabash and Erie Canal, by striking on a rock or pile of stones, left no one side of the canal by the workmen.

The bill was taken up. It provides for the erection of a board of arbitrators. Mr. Ewing moved to refer it to the Committee on claims, but after some conversation between him and some other members withdrew his motion.

Mr. Archbold moved that the bill, with the pending amendments, be indefinitely postponed.

Mr. Sprague opposed the motion for indefinite postponement. He said, that unless the bill passed, Mr. Morehouse would be without remedy—that his boat had in a time of high water, struck on a rock or on a pile of stones, left by the workmen on the side of the Canal. The Superintendent had afterwards placed a buoy there, so that other boats escaped; and when the water fell, had removed the obstruction. The committee had considered it doubtful whether the claim would hold good against a private company or corporation, or not, and therefore it was necessary to create a board of arbitration, as the claimant could not pursue his rights under the general law.

Mr. Archbold said the claim had no justice in it. The real question was, whether the State was bound to become the insurer of all the property floating on the Canals. Mr. Morehouse ought to have applied to an insurance office. To hold the State bound as insurer would open a frightful gulf for the public money. Who paid for the property casually lost on our natural rivers? The gentleman, (Mr. Sprague) had said that the boat was wrecked on a rock or a pile of stones, left by the workmen. The claim would not be strengthened in his mind if it turned out to be the latter. The great Architect had left rocks in our natural rivers, which might be considered their natural obstructions, and if the workmen left stone there they might be considered the natural obstructions of the canal. He would as soon vote a part of the taxes to pay for any boat lost on the beautiful Ohio, as to pay Mr. Morehouse for his. Taxes were not rightfully raised for any such purpose.

The people along the line of this canal had enjoyed the unmerited and ill-requited bounty of the State to construct it, and now it was further proposed to make the State an insurer for all the property floating on it. The people patiently submitted to one great robbery, and now it was proposed to subject them to an indefinite number of little ones. What unbounded encouragement would be given to fraud, negligence and regulation if part of the taxes must be taken to pay every man who sunk a canal boat by negligence or design. He contended that taxes could not rightfully be taken from the people without a return.—That it was the duty of Government to establish courts of justice to attend to the police, and to diffuse the blessings of social order and civil organization throughout the length and breadth of the land. To enable Government to perform these duties, and to pay the public servants engaged in the performance, taxes were necessary, and might be rightfully levied. But if we vote a part of the taxes to Lorenzo L. Morehouse, will that part be employed in purchasing for the people the benefits of peace and social organization? A recurrence to first principles would show this and all similar claims to be monstrous. Truly, a strange state of things existed in our beloved State.—For all the benefits of good Government, for the enactment and execution of the laws which protect us when we wake, and guard us when we sleep, we pay about ONE MILL on the dollar—for our mis-called internal improvements about six. He knew that nominally the general State tax was a mill and a half on the dollar, and the canal tax, five, but large transfers continually took place from the general revenue to the canal fund. So that the people paid six times as much for a set of roads and canals, which a vast proportion of them would never see, as for all the blessings and benefits of their State Government. He would oppose the bill in all its stages, and if it passed the House, his protest should go upon the journal. The amount of the robbery in this case would be inconsiderable—the principle involved was all-important.

The gentleman from Clark, Mr. Gallagher, (who had previously left the Speaker's chair, having appointed a speaker pro tem.) obtained the floor, and said that the gentleman from Banner professed to come from a paying county; if that gentleman had any interest in this question he must have more, for he came from a paying Co. too & not from a receiving Co., to borrow the Banner man's own phrase. Here he proceeded to read, from a brief report in the Statesman, part of Mr. Archbold's remarks, on presenting a petition from ninety-nine of his constituents, praying

that all kinds of property might be taxed, and for a reduction of the public expenditures. "Mr. Archbold remarked, that when it was considered that these petitioners lived in one of the paying counties, and not in one of the receiving counties; when it was further considered, that all our enormous public burthens arose from the mis-called system of internal improvement, which had drained the treasures of one portion of the State, to pour them, like a deluge, into the lap of another, he was authorized to say, that they discovered a lofty spirit of self sacrifice and devotion, to the public weal not excelled by the spirit of seventy six." Here it was in starting capitals—he had put the phrase, "paying counties," and "receiving counties," in starting capitals. Stick a pin there, Mr. Speaker. Now let us see what was the amount of the deluge that flowed from the paying county of Banner. That county contained about five hundred and three square miles, Clark county, a little upwards of four hundred. That county, by the last census contained more than eighteen thousand inhabitants; Clark county a little more than sixteen thousand. Stick a pin there.

Yet, this paying county of Banner, pays into the State Treasury four thousand nine hundred and ninety-four dollars, (he had got it from the Auditor's office,) for State and canal tax, while the paying county of Clark, pays upwards of fourteen thousand dollars for State and canal tax. Clark county paid three times as much State and canal tax as Banner did. Stick a pin there. Whether Banner county paid any school tax or not, or how much, not knowing, he could not say. He did not know whether it was one-third, or one-fourth, or one-tenth the amount paid by Clark. Here he stated the amount of school tax paid by Clark, which was very large. He admitted that, in one item, the Banner was ahead of Clark—it paid more poor tax; it paid two thousand dollars, while Clark paid a little upwards of sixteen hundred.—The gentleman's constituents had more poverty tax to pay than his. O, if this was the Banner—the Banner was all dragged and trailing in the dust.

It was ridiculous for a man to come from the barren hills of Monroe, and sit day by day as the guard of the public treasury, when his constituents paid so little. Such forwardness deserved rebuke, and should have it.

Mr. ARCHBOLD said:

Mr. SPEAKER: We have just listened to a long tirade of low scurrility and personal abuse without the slightest reference to the question before the house. He supposed the gentleman from Clark had taken this occasion to disgorge all his bitterness and malignity, and no man had more. He had pitted himself against him on all occasions. Whether Clark county had a ten fold larger school fund than Monroe he knew not and would not admit any such thing but he would admit that the gentleman from Clark had ten-fold more gall and bitterness in his composition than he could pretend to. If Clark county had so large a school fund, judging from the specimen of arrogance and ignorance which she placed on that floor, he should say that the fund was misapplied. If it was so large, that county ought to be better represented here. [At this juncture, the gentleman from Clark (Mr. Gallagher) and two or three other members, sprang to their feet at once and called the member from Monroe to order.—The Speaker pro tem, Mr. Hawkins of Preble, rapped on his desk and called to order.]

The gentleman from Clark said he had only been comparing the amount of taxes paid by Clark county with the amount paid by Monroe County. Mr. Archbold said, his only object was to let off a volley of low, personal abuse at him—what had he said in relation to the indefinite postponement of the bill for the relief of Lorenzo L. Morehouse?—Not one word. He had not even referred to the subject in the most distant manner. It was very strange that gentlemen should be so prompt in calling him to order, when he was only making defence. Why was not the same promptness discovered in calling the man to order who had made this most unprovoked attack?

[Here Mr. Hawkins remarked, that he allowed the member from Clark a pretty wide range, but it was Saturday evening, &c., but now the dispute was growing hot.]

Mr. Archbold continued. He had never boasted that his constituents were rich. If he had, he might blush. He admitted that they were not rich, but it was a truth, and would remain a truth, when the gentleman from Clark, with his uneasy passions and acerbity of temper would be sleeping in his grave, that taxation pressed indefinitely more heavily on the poor than on the rich. Surely, the man whose income was a thousand dollars a year, could pay a given amount of taxation more easily than two men, whose income was five hundred dollars each.—In the first place, there was only one family to maintain; in the second two. [Here the gentleman from Clark, was understood to say, in an under tone addressing himself to the gentleman from Monroe, that he regretted the turn matters had taken—that he had not designed to injure his feeling—it

might as well go no further &c.] Mr. Archbold continued: Mr. Speaker, the gentleman from Clark disarms me. Some gentlemen prided themselves on their implacability; he had nothing of that quality in his composition—not enough, perhaps, for his own good.—No man was less able to resist an overture for peace than himself. No man in either branch of the General Assembly, felt more strongly impelled to accept an offer of the Olive Branch, or even a small twig of it than himself. His resentments were warm and ardent, but he was always ready to make a child's bargain with his opponents; if they would let him alone he would let them alone. And as the gentleman from Clark now seemed peaceably inclined hence forth they would live together like a pair of turtle doves. He would therefore, refrain from the remarks he had intended, and proceed to argue the question of indefinite postponement. When he had used the phrase, Banner county, at the commencement of the session, it had been casually and incidentally. He had not supposed, at the time that he was saying any thing calculated to excite remark or observation.

[Here some member called out, "question, question," in a loud voice. The Speaker said that the gentleman from Monroe had been answering the gentleman from Clark, but would now argue to the question before the House.]

Mr. Archbold proceeded to argue, that taxes were not to be taken from the citizen, without an equivalent. That taxes were the price paid for organization, and good government. That it was the duty of Government to protect right, and redress wrong; to administer the civil and criminal laws; and for these purposes, taxation was necessary. But for these purposes only, had Government the right to demand a part of the citizen's substance, and when the property of the citizen was taken to be applied to any other purpose, it was wrongfully taken. The power of this general Assembly might, indeed, take the property of the citizen and apply it to other purposes but it was an exertion of power, not morally justified. Disguise it as they might, it was but legalized plunder, and robbery. It had the taint of original sin in its composition; nothing could justify it; nothing excuse it; nothing could deprive it of its character of usurpation and tyranny disguised under the garb of law.

That no man would pretend, that the claim of Lorenzo L. Morehouse would be good against a private corporation. The gentleman who has the bill in charge, says; "it is very doubtful, whether the claim would be good against the company, or individual." He had no doubts on the subject. The gentleman argues, that it is doubtful, in order to urge us to legislation. The best lawyers, he was informed, pronounced the claim untenable against a company, or individual, or so doubtful as to be almost desperate. Would gentlemen vote away the money of their constituents, to pay a claim, which the directors of a company would instantly reject, with scorn and indignation? Were they bound to less faithfulness to their constituents, than the directors of a company, to the stockholders? He further insisted, that it was opening a door to an immense mass of special legislation. If we erect a special court for this man, we will be called on to erect a special court for every man, who by his carelessness happens to sink a load of poash, or tanbark, on one of our canals, and who is convinced, that upon general principles his claim must fail. Every such man will ask for a partial, white washing board of arbitrators, composed of his neighbors and friends, in whose eyes, the interests of the State will stand no more chance, than the infidel on Mahomet's narrow bridge. He would rather vote the money directly, it would be less expensive, but he would not recapitulate his former argument.

The gentleman from Clark, Mr. Gallagher, then obtained the floor, and began making some extremely bitter and acrimonious remarks, concerning the gentleman from Monroe. He said, that empty vessels made the greatest sound, that shallow water made the greatest bawling in passing over the ripples, and those who paid the least taxes, made the greatest fuss about taxation. [The House broke up by a sudden adjournment, owing to a false alarm of fire.]

"Thomas," said a sponging friend of the family to the footman, who had been lingering about the room for half an hour to show him the door—"Thomas, my good fellow, it's getting late, isn't it? How soon will the dinner be up, Thomas?"

"The very moment you be gone, sir," was the unequivocal reply.

"Here, young man, I wish to speak with you."

The fellow stopped, and boniface proceeded:

"I admire the appearance of your boots—such a beautiful jet black! I wish you'd tell me how to black mine."

"That," said the awkward fellow, "I can do easy 'nough—jest rub 'em 'gainst your character!"

Bank Note Table.

OHIO.

Bank of Exchange, Cincinnati.	failed
Bank of Cincinnati.	failed
Bank of the United States Branch, Cincinnati and White water canal Co.	failed
Cincinnati Banking and Loan office.	failed
Consolidated Banking Company.	failed
Farmer's and Mechanic's bank.	failed
Miami Exporting Company.	failed
Ohio and Cincinnati Loan Office.	failed
Ohio Arnold & Company's Checks.	failed
Platt (J. H.) & Company's Bank.	failed
Bank of Circleville (new bank) chartered in 1818.	failed
Bank of Hamilton, Hamilton.	failed
Bank of Gallipolis, Gallipolis.	failed
Bank of Steubenville, Steubenville.	failed
Bank of Mansfield, Mansfield.	failed
Bank of Sandusky Bay, L. Sandusky.	failed
Western Banking Company.	failed
Bank of West Union, West Union.	failed
Canal Bank, Middletown.	failed
Commercial Bank of L. Erie, Cleveland.	failed
Commercial Bank of Scioto, Portsmouth.	failed
Farmer's Bank of Canton, Canton.	failed
Farmer's Bank of New Salem, N. Salem.	failed
Farmer's & Mechanics Bank Chillicothe.	failed
Franklin Silk Company.	failed
German Bank of Wooster, Wooster.	failed
Gaugu Insurance Company, Painesville.	failed
Granville Alexandria Soc. Granville.	failed
Goshen, Wilmington & Company Colum.	failed
Turnpike Company.	failed
Hamilton and Rossville Manufacturing Co.	failed
Jefferson Bank, New Salem.	failed
Kirtland Safety Society, Bank of Kirtland.	failed
Lebanon Miami Banking Co. Lebanon.	failed
Lancaster Ohio Bank, Lancaster.	failed
Maumee Insurance Company.	failed
Manhattan Bank, Manhattan.	failed
Monroe Falls Manufacturing Company.	failed
Miami Exporting Co. Branch, Conneaut.	failed
Owl Creek Bank, Mount Vernon.	failed
Orphans' Institute Bank, Fulton.	failed
Ohio Rail Road Company, Richmond.	failed
Urbana Banking Company, Urbana.	failed
Washington Bank, Miamisburg.	failed
Western Reserve Farmer's banking Company, in Brighton.	failed
Zanesville Canal & Man. Co. Zanesville.	failed

DEAD BANKS.

The following is a list of the banks whose charters expired by limitation, on the 31st of December 1842.

Franklin Bank, Cincinnati.	par
Belmont Bank, St. Clairsville.	1 dis
Columbian Bank, New Lisbon.	1 dis
Commercial Bk. of Scioto Portsmouth.	10 dis
Dayton Bank, Dayton.	1 dis
Muskingum Bank, Putnam.	1 dis
Ohio Life and Trust Co. on demand.	par
Western Reserve Bank, Warren.	1 dis
Farmer's and Mechanics Bk. Steubenville.	1 dis
Franklin Bk. of Columbus.	1 dis
Bank of Marietta.	1 dis
Lancaster Ohio Bank, Lancaster.	10 dis
Bank of Mount Pleasant.	1 dis
Zanesville.	1 dis
Chillicothe.	1 dis

SPECIE PAYING BANKS.

The following banks were paying Specie at the last accounts:

Commercial Bank of Cincinnati.
Lafayette Bank of Cincinnati.
Mech's and Traler's bank.
Bank of Circleville.
" Gaugu.
" Massillon.
" Norwalk.
" Sandusky.
" Wooster.
" Xenia.
Clinton Bank of Columbus.

PROSPECTUS

OF
THE SPIRIT OF DEMOCRACY
A weekly Journal,

TO BE PUBLISHED IN WOODSFIELD, OHIO.

By JAMES R. MORRIS.

In assuming the control of a public Journal, custom renders it necessary, that the Editor should point out the course he intends to pursue. In accordance with this usage, he will briefly say, that he intends to advocate the measures of the Democratic Party; and that he will inscribe on his banner, as the voice of Ohio, the name of MARTIN VAN BUREN, for President of the United States, (subject to the decision of a National Convention,) and the name of DAVID TOD, as the Democratic Candidate for Governor of Ohio. In doing this, the Editor flatters himself, that he meets the approbation of the Democracy of Monroe County.

In addition to the most important News of the day, both Foreign and Domestic, the paper will contain the usual entertaining and instructive variety. One object, which the Editor will keep constantly in view, and of which he hopes never to lose sight, will be to guard the interest of the Farmers, Mechanics, and Working men generally, in relation to their rights and the duties they owe to themselves and posterity.

The Congressional and Legislative news will be given in the proper season; and all laws affecting township officers will be published, each year, before they arrive for distribution.

The Editor has at a considerable expense, purchased a new printing press and materials, and therefore asks that his feeble exertions to please and inform the public, may be met by a corresponding liberality on the part of his fellow-citizens, who are the friends of LIBERTY and EQUAL RIGHTS.

TERMS.

"THE SPIRIT OF DEMOCRACY" will be issued on Friday of each week, on an imperial sheet at \$1.50 a year, in advance; \$2.00 if paid within six months; \$2.50 if paid within the year, and \$3.00 if payment be delayed till the expiration of the year.

No paper will be discontinued, except at the option of the Editor, until all arrears are paid.

All communications sent by mail, must be post paid.

Advertisements inserted at the usual rates.

Blank Deeds

AND Blanks of Every description neatly printed and kept constantly on hand at this Office.